Patti LuPone "Gentle On My Mind"

Visit "Gentle On My Mind" on MotoLyrics.com

It's knowing you don't try to buy my freedom With some promise made of gold That for you my door stays open And our love becomes a simple two way street

And it's knowing we're not shackled By forgotten words and bonds And the ink stains that Have dried upon some line

That keeps you on the back roads By the rivers of my memory That keeps you ever gentle on my mind

It's not clinging to the rocks and ivy Planted on some column now that binds us Or something that somebody said Because they thought we fit together walking

It's just knowing that
The world will not be
Cursing or forgiving
When I'm drifting through the market place and find

That you're moving on the back roads
By the rivers of my memory
And for hours, you're just gentle on my mind

Well the wheat fields and the clothes lines And the junkyards and the highways come between us And some other woman crying to her mother Cause she turned and you were gone

I still might walk for hours Tears of joy might stain my face And a summer sun might burn me 'til I'm blind

But not to where I cannot see You moving on the back roads By the rivers flowing gentle on my mind The shutters creek and autumn winds
That make me draw inside myself in silence
Cause now I sit and watch
The endless chase of leaves across my yard

And laying down my hair brush
I lean back within my window seat and find
That your moving on the back roads
By the rivers of my memory, ever smiling
Ever gentle on my mind

Visit Patti LuPone page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

MotoLyrics.com | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.